

GOOD NEWS

(FORMERLY THE FOOL-KILLER)

**A Monthly Message of Warning
and Counsel and Comfort to
a Stricken World.**

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James Larkin Pearson, ... Editor
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

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GOOD NEWS,
BOOMER, NORTH CAROLINA.

HOW DOES IT STRIKE YOU?

If you think this dope I am giv-
ing you is something new that I
have just gotten hold of and
thought it would do for a sensa-
tion, you are badly mistaken.

It may be sensational to some
folks, but it isn't new at all. It is
as old as the Bible, and the fact
that you didn't know it was in
there ain't my fault.

Millions of people have believed
these things for a long time, and
millions more are beginning to be-
lieve them these days. It is no
new revelation to me, but has
been gradually unfolding before
my eyes for several years. I have
been just on the verge of launch-
ing this campaign two or three
times before, but decided the time
was not quite ripe for it.

Especially since the Great War
started I have been convinced that
we were in the closing scenes of
this age, and I have not felt satis-
fied to go on being a mere clown
to make people laugh. My
"mouth has watered" more than
once to say the things that I am
now saying, and at last they are
said. That is, some of them are
said. There is plenty more to say.
This is a mighty big subject, and
as the hurrying stream of events
rushes on it will get bigger. I
can only just touch the high
places in this first issue. In future
issues there will be room to treat
the different phases of the ques-
tion more at length.

Now, Mister, if you believe it or
don't believe it, I want the priv-
ilege of talking to your head
about a quarter's worth, anyhow.
By that time you will either de-
cide that I am a fool or that you
are one, and maybe both of us
will learn something.

Now come! Get up a big club
and send it in. And if you think
that way about it you can tell all
your friends that Pearson has
suddenly gone crazy and they just
ought to watch his capers.

The "Times of the Gentiles."

I seem to have created a good
deal of excitement among my
readers by my statement in last
issue that the Gentiles were given
just 2,520 years to rule the world,
and that their time was out in
1914. Several have written ask-
ing me to give my authority for
that statement. Sure I will. I
was going to anyhow as soon as
I got room for it. It is a subject
that will take two or three
columns to explain it fully, giving
the Bible quotations and the his-
tory that proves it. There isn't
room in this issue for it, but I will
certainly give it to you in my
next. Tell everybody to look out
for it. Yes, it is a sure-enough
fact that the Bible tells just how
long the Gentiles would be allow-
ed to rule the world. History tells
when the period started, and it is
a simple matter to calculate and
find the end. If anything in this
world CAN be certain, it is cer-
tain that the beginning of this
great war in 1914 marked the
beginning of the downfall of
Gentile dominion.

Get everybody to subscribe and
look out for the next issue of
Good News.

THEY WANT IT.

It turned out just like I thought
it would—the people are ready
for my New Message. The re-
sponse to the last issue has been
better than I expected, and as I go
to press with this issue the re-
turns are growing larger every
day. There has not been time for
it to reach its best. The New
Message, under the New Name, is
going to go like "hot cakes"
wherever it is introduced, which
shows that the people are begin-
ning to wake up and do some
thinking.

But the country at large can't
get my message except as those
already on my list help me to scat-
ter it. Let every reader become a
self-appointed missionary to put
it into the hands of all their
neighbors and friends. I will fur-
nish all the sample copies possible,
and you must put them into the
hands of people who will, in their
turn, continue to spread the Good
News.

This is not going to be a money-
making scheme for me. At the
present prices of paper and other
supplies I will be lucky if I make
a bare living. So don't be afraid
of making me too rich. No dan-
ger of that. The main thing I
am after is to get the Good News
scattered among the people. There
are some things worth more than
money, and this Good News that
I am sending out is one of them.
Without regard to whether any
of us make a cent of money at it,
let's all pull together and spread
it over the world. For the field
is ripe, the harvest is great, and
the time is short.

* * * *

C. C. Coleman, Cuthbert, Ga.—
Please find enclosed \$1.20 for which
send your paper to the accompanying
list of names. I got these subscrip-
tions by showing the July issue. Every
one wanted to subscribe at once.

NEW THINGS.

This is a mighty conservative
old world and has always been
dreadfully afraid of "New
things." It makes no difference
at all how good the new thing is
or how bad it may be needed, the
old foggy conservatives are going
to fight it.

They used to think the earth
was flat, and when somebody of-
fered to prove that it was round—
oh, my, what a fuss! They used
to think the liquor business was
an actual benefit to society, and
when the Prohibition Party first
started up you remember how un-
popular it was. The government
and all the conservative element
of society took the liquor side,
and the prohibition advocate was
considered a wild-eyed crank. But
the prohibition idea continued to
live and grow in spite of persecu-
tion until its "newness" wore off
and people began to see it was a
good thing. And now what do
you see today? You see the pro-
hibition movement sweeping
everything before it, and it's as
much of a disgrace now to be for
liquor as it once was to be against
it.

The woman suffrage movement
has had exactly the same experi-
ence. It was dangerous while it
was new, but now you can't find
a political party with nerve
enough to oppose it.

Take Socialism—and there is
the same experience over again.
You may say that the Socialist
party is not yet popular, which is
true; but what about the reforms
that it first had the courage to
advocate? Nearly every one of
them has been stolen and adopted
by the other parties and now there
is a general fuss about who loves
them the best. But the Socialist
party had the nerve to advocate
them while they were yet new
and dangerous, and now it is
not getting any of the credit. It
looks like it will have to "go
back and sit down" by the side of
the poor old Prohibition party,
and there together they can watch
public sentiment go galloping on
with reforms that have been
stolen from them. They remind
me of two poor old men watching
their sons come to honor while
they themselves die in the poor-
house.

But it all goes to show that the
world is simply afraid of new
things. Not that a new thing is
always bad, any more than an old
thing is always good. There are
good new things and there are
bad old things. But the world
will hug the bad old thing to its
bosom and run like a scared rab-
bit from the good new thing.

The only thing that has made
any progress possible is the fact
that the world has always contain-
ed a few men who were not afraid
of the new things. There have al-
ways been a few men who have
had a sort of prophetic outlook
on life and who could see some
little distance beyond their noses.

The pioneers of the Socialist
movement were men like that.
They looked out and realized that
nothing in nature was stationary
—that the social fabric was fluid,

and always flowing (though blind-
ly) toward a more ideal state.
These men didn't know exactly
what it was they wanted nor just
how to get to it, but they had
an instinctive knowledge that
there was something better for
the race just out in the future
somewhere, and they went after it
in the very best way they knew.
They were like a vine growing in
a dark cellar and reaching out
its hungry tendrils toward the
light.

The Socialist party is in itself
a glorious prophecy. Like Daniel
of old, it has never quite under-
stood its own message. It has
never seen clearly the star of hu-
man destiny, but it has felt the
pull of it and has led the way.

HEART-TO-HEART TALK.

Now, dear readers and friends,
this is a personal letter to you. I
want you to regard it as just as
personal and just as important as
if I had written it direct on my
typewriter and mailed it to you in
a sealed envelope under a two-
cent stamp.

What do you think of the line
of talk I am giving you this time?
If you believe my New Message
contains something that the people
ought to read and think about,
then I want you to appoint your-
self as a missionary to help spread
it among your friends. Tote this
issue around in your pocket and
read it to people you meet and
ask them what they think about
it. You will find more people
thinking along these lines than
you might suppose. And if you
happen to strike a few who have
not yet begun to think on these
things, this paper will wake them
up and put them to thinking.

The whole human race today is
aware of the fact that this old
earth is passing through a great
crisis, and that SOMETHING of
far-reaching consequences to the
people must be the result. The
human mind is in a questioning
attitude, wondering if this really
is the end, and the old out-and-
dried conceptions of what is going
to happen in the wind-up are be-
ing changed rapidly.

Hence the time is ripe for this
New Message, and I want you to
help me spread it into every nook
and corner of this broad land. It
is going to take a great deal of
money to run this thing under
present conditions. Print paper
costs about twice what it former-
ly did, and some kind of war tax
(in the form of postage or other-
wise) is going to fall heavily on
all publishers. And besides that,
I am constantly needing to add
new machinery and office equip-
ment to handle the business. You
folks hustle up the clubs and I'll
furnish the chin-music till every-
thing goes easy.

I have in type a very interest-
ing and illuminating article on
"The Lord's Prayer" which is
crowded out of this issue by lack
of space. It will appear next
month along with many other
good things. Get everybody and
all their folks to subscribe.